DELL 15¢

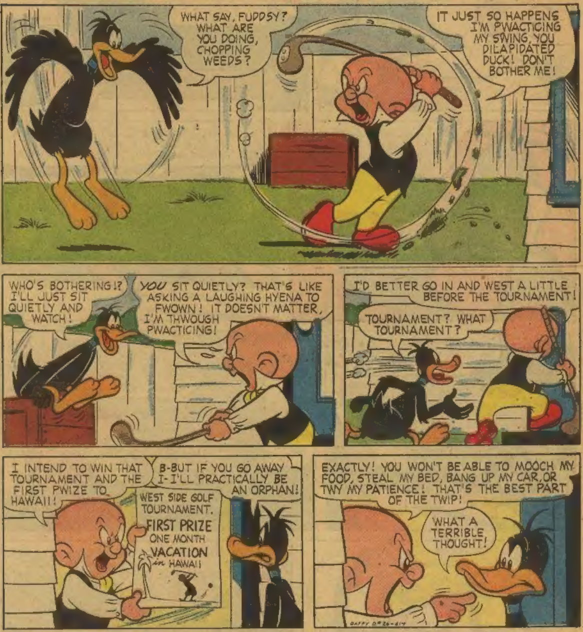
Daffy Duck

SEPTEMBER



DAFFY DUCK

THE CAD CADDY



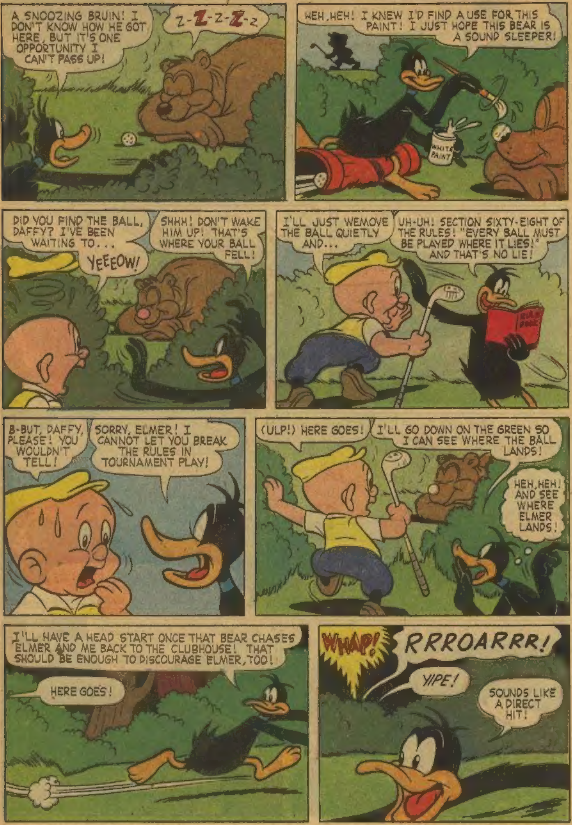
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DON'T WORRY, DAFFY! YOU CAN ALWAYS GET A JOB!
THAT'S THE TERRIBLE PART!
SLAM!
(SIGH!) I'M ABOUT TO LOSE A DUCK'S BEST FRIEND... A WELL-STOCKED ICE BOX!
BY DANGLING DECOYS... I WON'T GIVE UP WITHOUT A FIGHT! I'LL MAKE SURE THAT FUDDSY DOESN'T WIN THAT CONTEST! I'LL BECOME HIS CADDY!
I'LL GO INTO TOWN AND GET A FEW THINGS! WITH ME AS A CADDY, ELMER WON'T BE ABLE TO SINK A PUTT IN THE GRAND CANYON!
SHORTLY...
TUM...DEE...DUM...NOW TO GO OVER WHERE THE CADDIES ARE FOR HIRE!
CLUB-HOUSE
URK! JUST AS I FIGURED! ELMER WOULD NEVER HIRE ME WITH ALL THOSE BAG TOTERS TO CHOOSE FROM! I'LL HAVE TO GET RID OF THEM!
CADDIES
HEH, HEH! A FEW PROPS AND DAFFY DUCK BECOMES THE MAHARAJAH OF MACARONI!
WOW! SOME KIND OF A MAHARAJAH! I'LL BET HE'S LOADED!
CADDY! WILL ONE OF YOU LADS KINDLY ASSIST ME?

SEE CENTER PAGES FOR THE GRAND OPENING OF THE DELL TRADING POST!


I WILL, SIR! LET ME!
I WILL!
WAIT! PLEASE! LET ME TAKE A PRACTICE SHOT FIRST!
YIPE! A ZILLION CARAT DIAMOND!
QUIET! DON'T YOU KNOW SILENCE IS NECESSARY! I ALWAYS USE THESE FOR GOLF BALLS! IT'S A CUSTOM IN MY COUNTRY!
SUFFERIN' SWAMIS! INTO THE LAKE! OH, WELL, IT WAS A SMALL STONE!
YOU MEAN YOU'RE NOT GOING AFTER IT?
WHY BOTHER? YOU MAY HAVE IT FOR A SOUVENIR!
GANGWAY! FIRST ONE INTO THE LAKE IS A MILLIONAIRE!
(WHEW!) I GOT RID OF THEM... AND JUST IN TIME! HERE COMES ELMER!
NEED A CADDY, SIR?
YOU? I WOULDN'T HIRE YOU UNLESS YOU WERE THE LAST CADDY ON THE COURSE!
GOOD! THEN I'M HIRED! ALL THE OTHERS TOOK THE DAY OFF AND WENT FOR A SWIM!
YIPE!
DON'T WORRY, ELMER! I'VE DECIDED YOU DESERVE THAT VACATION! I'LL BE A REAL COOL CADDY!
(SIGH!) I GUESS I HAVE NO CHOICE! WE BETTER GET OVER TO THE FIRST GWEEN! THE GAME'S ABOUT TO START!


SOON...
ALL RIGHT, MR. FUDD! YOUR TURN!
HERE GOES! GIVE ME A BALL, DAFFY!
SURE THING, ELMSY!
TOURNAMENT PLAYERS START HERE!
HEH, HEH! THIS IS ONE BALL THAT WILL REALLY BE A BALL TO WATCH!
GOOFY GOLF BALLS
FIVE...ER, I MEAN FORE!
OOF!
(ULP!) IT LOOKS LIKE THERE IS A LITTLE CURVE TO MY SWING!
LITTLE? YOU COULD DESIGN ROLLER COASTERS!
YIPE! MY VEWY FIRST BALL AND IT GOES INTO THE WOODS!
DON'T WORRY, ELMER! I'LL RUSH AHEAD AND FIND IT! YOU JUST STROLL UP AND SAVE YOUR STRENGTH!
WOO WOO! WOO WOO! WOO WOO!
HEH, HEH! I'LL FIND ELMER'S BALL AND THEN...
AWK!

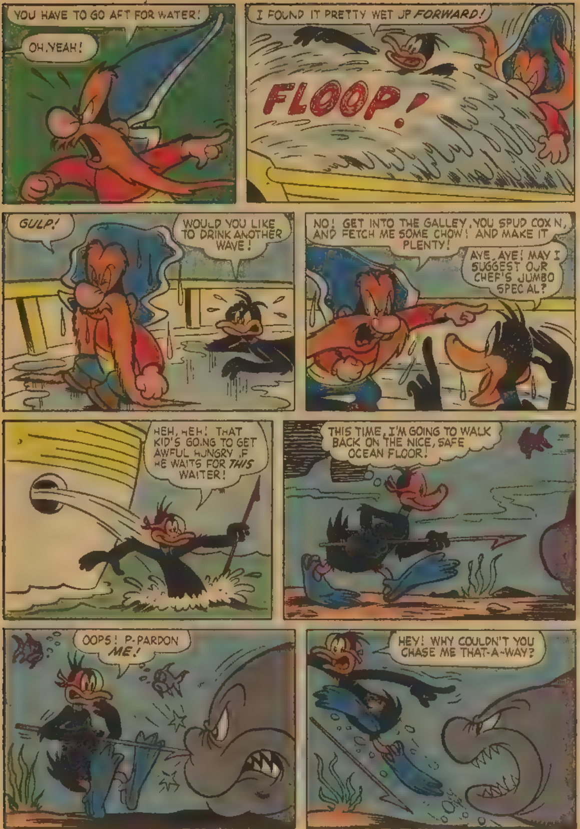


A SNOOZING BRUIN! I DON'T KNOW HOW HE GOT HERE, BUT IT'S ONE OPPORTUNITY I CAN'T PASS UP!
Z-Z-Z-Z-Z
HEH, HEH! I KNEW I'D FIND A USE FOR THIS PAINT! I JUST HOPE THIS BEAR IS A SOUND SLEEPER!
WHITE PAINT
DID YOU FIND THE BALL, DAFFY? I'VE BEEN WAITING TO...
YEEEOW!
SHHH! DON'T WAKE HIM UP! THAT'S WHERE YOUR BALL FELL!
I'LL JUST WEMOVE THE BALL QUIETLY AND...
UH-UH! SECTION SIXTY-EIGHT OF THE RULES! "EVERY BALL MUST BE PLAYED WHERE IT LIES!" AND THAT'S NO LIE!
B-BUT, DAFFY, PLEASE! YOU WOULDN'T TELL!
SORRY, ELMER! I CANNOT LET YOU BREAK THE RULES IN TOURNAMENT PLAY!
(ULP!) HERE GOES!
I'LL GO DOWN ON THE GREEN SO I CAN SEE WHERE THE BALL LANDS!
HEH, HEH! AND SEE WHERE ELMER LANDS!
I'LL HAVE A HEAD START ONCE THAT BEAR CHASES ELMER AND ME BACK TO THE CLUBHOUSE! THAT SHOULD BE ENOUGH TO DISCOURAGE ELMER, TOO!
HERE GOES!
WHAP!
RRROARRR!
YIPE!
SOUNDS LIKE A DIRECT HIT!


YOU DOUBLE-DEALING DUCK, THAT WAS NO BALL! YOU *PAINTED HIS NOSE!*
I DID IT FOR YOUR OWN GOOD!
YOU'D BE LONESOME IN HAWAII WITHOUT ME!
THAT'S WHAT *YOU* THINK!
TOODLE DOO, ELMSY! MY TOOTSIES ARE TIRED! I'LL MEET YOU AT THE CLUBHOUSE!
OOOOH! YOU COWARDLY MALLARD!
HEY, BUDDY! RUN OVER THIS WAY! WE'LL HELP YOU!
HERE I COME! THAT'S THE BEST OFFER I'VE HAD TODAY!
RUN RIGHT ON THROUGH THE CAGE AND OUT BETWEEN THE BARS! THEY'RE TOO NARROW FOR THE BEAR TO SQUEEZE THROUGH!
STAR CIRCUS
SUCCESS!
CONGRATULATIONS, SIR! WE'VE BEEN TRYING TO NAB OUR STAR CIRCUS BEAR SINCE HE RAN AWAY THIS MORNING! THERE'S A FAT REWARD AWAITING YOU!
REWARD? DID I HEAR REWARD?
THAT'S WIGHT, DAFFY, AND IT SOUNDS LIKE ENOUGH TO KEEP ME IN HAWAII FOR *TWO* MONTHS! 'BYE!
CIRCUS
SO...
WHAT ARE YOU STARING AT? US MAHARAJAHS HAVE TO EAT, TOO, YOU KNOW!
CADDIES


DAFFY DUCK
CABAÑA BOY
BOY! BRING ME A DOUBLE MALT, ON THE DOUBLE!
YES, SIR!
BOY! TAKE AN ORDER!
YES, SIR!
DAYDREAMS DON'T COST ANYTHING, BUT THEY DON'T GET YOU ANYTHING, EITHER!
(SIGH!) SURE WISH MY GOOD FAIRY WOULD APPEAR AND MAKE MY DREAMS COME TRUE!
HMM... I CAN'T GO AFTER THAT BURIED LOOT UNTIL I SHANGHAI ME A CABIN BOY FOR MY BOAT!
MAP of CAPT. KIDNEY'S BURIED TREASURE
A DUCK'LL DO!
THIS MUST BE MY GOOD FAIRY!
AND SO...
HOW QUAINT! HE'S GOING TO TAKE ME ON HIS FAIRY BOAT!


BOY! BRING ME A GLASS OF WATER FROM THE GALLEY! ON THE DING DANG DOUBLE!
UH-OH. I GOT THE WRONG FAIRY!
SO BACK TO THE BEACH FOR ANOTHER TRY!
WHOOSH!
WOW! WHAT AN OFF-SHORE W ND.
GJESS T WASN T MY TIME TO GO!
BOY. ARE YOU BRINGING THAT WATER?
I M GHT AS WEL BR NG T. S NCE I'M GOING THIS WAY, ANYHOW!
WHOOSH!
HURRY. I'M DRY AS A BONE.
HERE. DRINK HEARTY!
STOP THAT NONSENSE AND GET ME SOME WATER!
MAYBE I CAN ABANDON SHIP EASIER GOING THIS WAY!
HEY. THERE S NO WATER OVER THERE.


YOU HAVE TO GO AFT FOR WATER!
OH, YEAH!
I FOUND IT PRETTY WET UP FORWARD!
FLOOP!
GULP!
WOULD YOU LIKE TO DRINK ANOTHER WAVE!
NO! GET INTO THE GALLEY, YOU SPUD COX'N, AND FETCH ME SOME CHOW! AND MAKE IT PLENTY!
AYE, AYE! MAY I SUGGEST OUR CHEF'S JUMBO SPECIAL?
HEH, HEH! THAT KID'S GOING TO GET AWFUL HUNGRY IF HE WAITS FOR THIS WAITER!
THIS TIME, I'M GOING TO WALK BACK ON THE NICE, SAFE OCEAN FLOOR!
OOPS! P-PARDON ME!
HEY! WHY COULDN'T YOU CHASE ME THAT-A-WAY?


WHERE'S MY FOOD?
COMING UP!
THOUGHT I WAS K DDING. DIDN'T YOU?
SPLOOP!
GET OFF MY BACK.
AND GET OFF MY BOAT.
RATHER HAVE A SARD NE?
I'VE HAD ENOUGH OF YOU, SWABBY! YOU'RE GOING TO WALK THE PLANK!
THANKS! I LOVE A GOOD HIKE!
BUT, UH...COULD I PLEASE HAVE A LONGER BOARD?
NO, BUT I LL G VE YOU ALL OF THIS ONE!
FOR MY VERY OWN?
WHACK!
COME ON, SHARKY! HOW'S ABOUT A RACE?
THE SHARK TURNED BACK! HA, HA.


UH-OH! I SHOULD HAVE LOOKED WHERE I WAS GOING!
I MUST HAVE HIT A ROCK STICK NG OUT OF THE WATER!
SHORTLY...
THESE DIRECT ONS SHOULD LEAD ME TO THE PLACE TO D G.
TH S S THE SPOT.
HUH? DUCK FEET.
YES, AND THE DUCK FEET'S CONNECTED TO THE DUCK.
AND THE DUCK S CONNECTED TO THE TREASURE CHEST.
OH, NO
WAAAH! I WANTED TO FIND THE TREASURE.
OH, DON T BE SUCH A POOR SPORT!
HERE, BOY. GO TO THE MAINLAND AND FETCH ME A CARGO OF HOT DOGS!
YES, S R! VERY GOOD, S R!


DAFFY DUCK
MOVIE MADNESS
SHADES OF CELLULOID! A MOTION PICTURE COMPANY IS SETTING UP RIGHT HERE AT THE POND! THIS IS MY BIG CHANCE. MOVIES, STARDOM, AUTOGRAPHS... FOOD! I MUST OFFER THEM MY SERVICES.
PICTURES
GOOD MORNING, O LUCKY DIRECTOR! BY A STROKE OF FATE, I AM FREE OF CONTRACTS AND WILL CONSENT TO APPEAR IN YOUR LITTLE EPIC!
SCRAM, DUCK.
THIS IS WHERE I PLAYED THE LATIN LOVER IN THE ANNUAL SWAMP FOLLIES: AND HERE I'M DEAD-EYE DUCK AT THE UNEMPLOYMENT
GRRR!
WE'RE SHOOTING A NATURE PICTURE, NOT A HORROR FILM! NOW SCRAM!
YOU OBVIOUSLY DON'T RECOGNIZE TALENT.
LATER..
I SHALL GIVE THEM ANOTHER CHANCE. THEY CAN'T HELP BEING IMPRESSED WITH THIS CHARACTER.
BUENOS DÍAS. I AM DON JUAN DUCK, ZEE GREATEST ROMANTIC IDOL THIS SIDE OF THE BORDER.
NO. NOT YOU AGAIN.
DIRECTOR
COME ON. GIVE ME A CHANCE: HUH? WILL YOU? PLEASE? ONE CHANCE? COME ON.
ALL RIGHT, ALL RIGHT. YOU WIN! WE CAN'T DO ANYTHING THE WAY THINGS ARE!


WE'LL CHANGE THIS FROM A NATURE PICTURE TO A LOVE STORY! YOU CAN PLAY THE LEAD!
YIPPEE! I KNEW I'D BE DISCOVERED!
FRED, YOU CALL THE STUDIO AND HAVE THEM SEND OUT DARLENE DUCK TO PLAY THE LEADING LADY.
SURE THING, BOSS.
DARLENE DUCK! THE NAME SOUNDS FAMILIAR!
IT OUGHT TO! SHE'S ONE OF THE BIGGEST STARS IN THE MOVIE BUSINESS!
WOO WOO! WOO WOO! ME IN A ROMANTIC PICTURE WITH A GLAMOROUS STAR! I CAN HARDLY WAIT!
HEH, HEH.
SHORTLY...
HERE'S DARLENE NOW.
THIS IS THE MOST EXCITING MOMENT IN MY SHOW BIZ CAREER!
OOOH, WHAT A CUTE LEADING MAN!
YEEK! IS THAT DARLENE DUCK?
HEH, HEH, I TOLD YOU SHE WAS ONE OF THE BIGGEST STARS!
I REMEMBER HER NOW. SHE WAS IN "CREATURE OF THE BLUE LAGOON"! SHE PLAYED THE CREATURE!
DON'T BE BASHFUL, SILLY BOY!
YIPE!
HERE I COME, READY OR NOT!


TEE, HEE!
GET ME OUT OF HERE. I DON'T WANT TO W ND UP AS PRESSED DUCK. I SURRENDER!
THUD!
DO YOU PROM SE NOT TO INTERFERE WITH THE PICTURE ANY MORE?
I'LL TRY! I'LL TRY!
LATER..
WE FINALLY GOT R D OF THAT DUCK! NOW WE CAN PICK UP WHERE WE LEFT OFF:
AHHHHAHA...AHHHAHA... TARMAN OF THE DUCKS. I FINALLY GOT THE IDEA, SIR! THIS IS REAL NATURE STUFF. THE JUNGLE!
EEEEEK!
(SOB!) BOO-HOO! WHY D DN'T I BECOME A SHOE SALESMAN LIKE MOTHER WANTED?
I SEE MY PERFORMANCE MOVED YOU TO TEARS! SHOWS WHAT AN ACTOR I AM!
LOOK, DUCK! ISN'T THERE ANYTHING I CAN DO TO STOP THIS NONSENSE?
SURE! PUT ME N THE MOVIES!
SO..
OKAY, MEN! GRAB HIM! WE'LL GRANT HIS REQUEST!
HEY. WHAT'S GOING ON?
WHAT A SNEAKY WAY OF PUTTING ME IN THE MOVIES...AND THEY DIDN'T EVEN BUY ME POPCORN!

DING NOW

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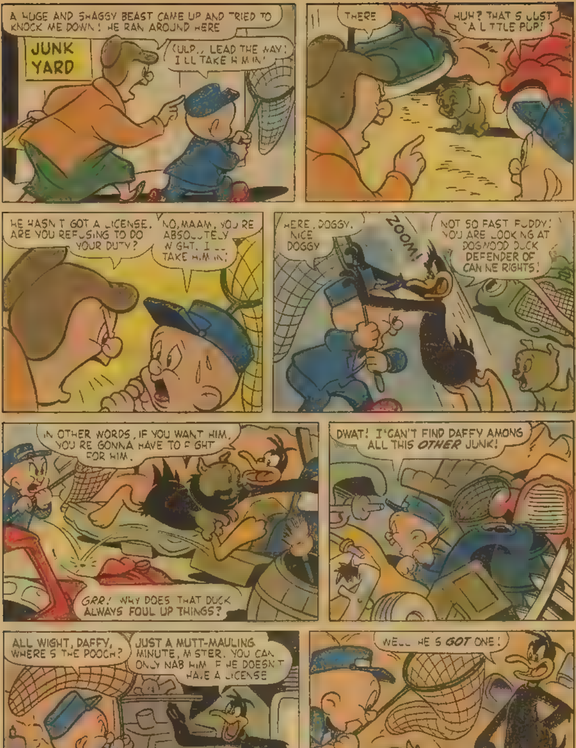
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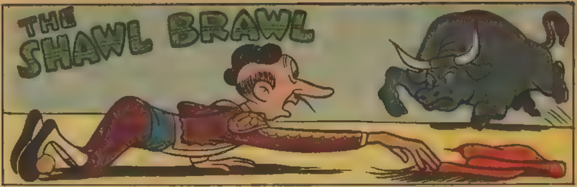
DAFFY DUCK
DOG DAYS
SAY! LOOKS LIKE SOME KIND OF A MEETING OR DEMONSTRATION UP THERE! MAYBE THEY'RE GIVING AWAY FREE SAMPLES!
...AND SO, FWIENDS, IF I AM ELECTED I W LL BE GENTLE BUT FIRM WITH THE STWAY AN.MALS N TH S C TY!
FUDD FOR DOGCATCHER
I PWOMISE A LICENSE IN EVEWY DOGHOUSE!
DON'T LET THE CITY GO TO THE DOGS! VOTE FOR FUDD!
HOORAY FOR FUDD! HE'S OUR MAN!
HI, ELMSY OLD BUDDY! I DIDN'T KNOW YOU WERE RUNNING FOR ANYTHING BUT ME... WITH A SHOTGUN!
YOU! BEAT IT, YOU MENACE!
SCWAM OFF THE PLATFORM, YOU MISERABLE MALLARD!
HEY! I THOUGHT YOU *LIKED* ANIMALS!


GRAC OUS I WOULDN'T WANT A DOGCATCHER WHO WAS MEAN TO A POOR LITTLE DUCKLING.
WAIT. I WAS JUST KIDDING!
ME EITHER!
HEH HEH! THIS DUCK AND I ARE THE BEST OF FWIENDS. HE EVEN EATS AT MY HOUSE . . ALMOST EVEWY DAY.
TELL THEM, DAFFY! TELL THEM WHAT GWEAT PALS WE ARE.
I-I W-WILL, IF YOU DON'T SHAKE MY TONSILS LOOSE!
YES, FOLKS, ELMER AND I ARE THE BEST OF PALS! SIDE BY SIDE WE GO DOWN THE HIGHWAY OF LIFE AS COMRADES IN ARMS! HE'S ARMED WITH A SHOTGUN AND I.. ER I MEAN A VOTE FOR FUDD IS A VOTE FOR AN HONEST ANIMAL LOVER!
THAT'S GOOD ENOUGH FOR US. WE'LL VOTE FOR YOU, ELMER!
WHAT A KIND MAN HE MUST BE. I'M CASTING MY BALLOT RIGHT AWAY
(WHEW!) THANKS FOR SPEAKING UP FOR ME, DAFFY! I WEALLY AM A GENTLE SOUL AND LOVE DOGS AND CATS! IT'S JUST THAT YOU BWING OUT THE WORST IN ME.
WHY SO, MY BALD BEAMED BUDDY?
BECAUSE YOU'RE A *DOUBLE-DEALING DUCK, DOING DEVILISH DIRTY DEEDS TO DEFEAT, DEMOWALIZE, DEFWAUD AND DISGWACE ME!*
GOOD DAY! THANKS AGAIN FOR HELPING ME!
HMMM! RATHER A NOVEL WAY OF EXPRESSING THANKS, DON'T YOU THINK?


LATER...
DAILY BLAH
ELMER FUDD ELECTED DOGCATCHER!
HEY! IT LOOKS LIKE OLD FUDDSY MADE THE GRADE
HE'S PROBABLY BEEN LOOKING FOR ME TO THANK ME FOR THAT SPEECH I MADE THAT WON HIM THE ELECTION. I'LL GO OVER AND GIVE HIM THE OPPORTUNITY!
KNOCK! KNOCK!
YES, MA'AM. I'LL BE WIGHT OVER.
KNOCK! KNOCK!
ALL WIGHT, ALL WIGHT! I'M COMING ALWEADY!
I SHOULD'VE KNOWN IT WAS YOU. WHAT'S THE BIG IDEA?
I'M JUST OBEYING THE SIGN, ANIMAL POUND: I'M POUNDING ON THE DOOR!
ANIMAL POUND
I HAVEN'T GOT TIME TO WASTE ON YOU. THERE'S A VEWY IMPORTANT CALL FOR ME TO GO ON.
B-B BUT...
ANIMAL POUND
WELL, I'LL BE A SWIVEL-NECKED SWAN. NOT A WORD OF THANKS! I'LL FOLLOW THAT FOG-TOP DOG COP UNTIL I GET MY DUE!
SHORTLY...
WELL, IT'S ABOUT TIME YOU GOT HERE! IT ISN'T SAFE TO WALK ON THE STREETS ANY MORE!
ANIMAL POUND
JUNK YARD
SCREECH!
I GOT HERE AS FAST AS I COULD! WHAT'S THE TWOUBLE, MA'AM?


A HUGE AND SHAGGY BEAST CAME UP AND TRIED TO KNOCK ME DOWN! HE RAN AROUND HERE
JUNK YARD
GULP.. LEAD THE WAY! I'LL TAKE HIM IN!
THERE
HUH? THAT'S JUST A LITTLE PUP!
HE HASN'T GOT A LICENSE. ARE YOU REFUSING TO DO YOUR DUTY?
NO, MA'AM, YOU'RE ABSOLUTELY WIGHT. I'LL TAKE HIM IN!
HERE, DOGGY. NICE DOGGY
ZOOM!
NOT SO FAST, FUDDY! YOU ARE LOOKING AT DOGWOOD DUCK DEFENDER OF CANINE RIGHTS!
IN OTHER WORDS, IF YOU WANT HIM, YOU'RE GONNA HAVE TO FIGHT FOR HIM.
GRR! WHY DOES THAT DUCK ALWAYS FOUL UP THINGS?
DWAT! I CAN'T FIND DAFFY AMONG ALL THIS *OTHER* JUNK!
ALL WIGHT, DAFFY, WHERE'S THE POOCH?
JUST A MUTT-MAULING MINUTE, MISTER. YOU CAN ONLY NAB HIM IF HE DOESN'T HAVE A LICENSE
WELL, HE'S *GOT* ONE!


GRR! YOU CHEATED ME OUT OF MY FIRST CAPTURE!
THAT'LL TEACH YOU NOT TO THANK YOUR PALS FOR POLITICAL FAVORS!
NOW I'LL SHOW YOU WHO...
EEEK! WHAT A BRUTE! I SEND YOU TO CATCH A VICIOUS DOG, AND YOU PICK ON A POOR LITTLE DUCKLING!
I'M TAKING YOU RIGHT DOWN TO THE MAYOR'S OFFICE AND REPORT YOU.
B-B-BUT...
LATER ..
WELL, FUDD, ONE DAY ON THE JOB AND YOU'RE CHARGED WITH BEING CRUEL TO A DUCK! WHAT DO YOU HAVE TO SAY?
I DIDN'T HURT HIM, YOUR HONOR! I JUST...
THAT'S RIGHT, MAYOR! HE DIDN'T HURT ME ..MUCH! BUT HE LET MY LITTLE PAL GO!
SHOCKING, FUDD! I'LL HAVE TO ASK FOR YOUR BADGE!
GLADLY, MAYOR! BEING A FWEE CITIZEN HAS ITS ADVANTAGES!
UH-OH! I DON'T LIKE THAT LOOK! I THINK I FEEL A SUDDEN RECOVERY COMING ON!
(ULP!) YOU MAY HAVE BEEN A DOG AS A DOGCATCHER, BUT YOU'D MAKE A DUCKY DUCK-CATCHER!
THAT'S BECAUSE NOW I LOVE MY WORK!



Papacito was returning from the village where he had gone to purchase a new red shawl for Mamacita to wear to the fiesta. As he passed the corral, he noticed that Little Pancho Vanilla and his friend Paco were pretending it was a bull ring.

"Aha, toro! Aha!" Pancho, the pretend matador, cried as he twirled a red bandana. Paco, the pretend bull, scraped his feet on the ground, bellowed fiercely, and charged.

"Olé, muchachos!" Papacito cheered as he opened the gate and entered the corral. "Eet ees good to see you practice for the bool ring. When I was a boy, I practiced every day until I could use the cape better than any matador in all of Mexico," he bragged. "Eef I only had my cape weeth me, I could show you how a real expert can tame the bool," he continued boasting.

"Why can't you use that red material you put over there?" Little Pancho Vanilla asked, anxious to show Paco what a great matador his father was.

"Oh, that. That is a shawl for Mamacita. Eet ees much too flimsy for a matador's cape," Papacito stammered, hoping this excuse would satisfy the boys. "Another time, when I have a real cape and a real bool, I weel show you," he announced, trying to maintain his importance and still not have to prove himself in action.

Little Pancho Vanilla turned away to hide his disappointment, and, to his horror, he saw that their own bull had gotten loose and was charging out of the open barn door straight for them.

"Papacito, the bool!" he cried, pointing toward the barn.

Papacito forgot his brave words about facing a live bull. "Run for the gate," he ordered and started to run, too.

They had reached the safety of the gate when Papacito discovered that, in his haste, he had left the shawl in the corral. He turned around and started back, even though the bull was practically standing on top of the shawl, pawing the ground and snorting angrily.

"Better to face the bool than Mamacita eef I let anything happen to her new red shawl," he groaned.

Papacito crept toward the huge beast, trying not to arouse him. Finally, he was close enough to reach a trembling hand toward the cloth. He clutched a corner of the scarlet shawl and pulled it slowly.

The minute the material moved, the bull charged toward Papacito. The shawl fluttered into the air. Papacito turned quickly so that the bull's sharp horns would not rip the cloth, and the shawl circled around his legs, executing as perfect a pass with the cape as any matador in any arena. And each time Papacito tried to capture the shawl, it floated around him exactly like a matador's cape.

To Pancho and Paco, who were watching from the safety of the corral gate, it looked as if Papacito was really taming the bull and not just trying to keep himself and Mamacita's shawl away from the bull's sharp horns.

"Olé! Olé!" They cheered loudly as Papacito succeeded in gathering the shawl into his arms and subduing the charging bull.

Papacito walked slowly back to the corral gate. "The shawl! I deed eet!" he sighed, grateful that he had been able to save Mamacita's new red shawl.

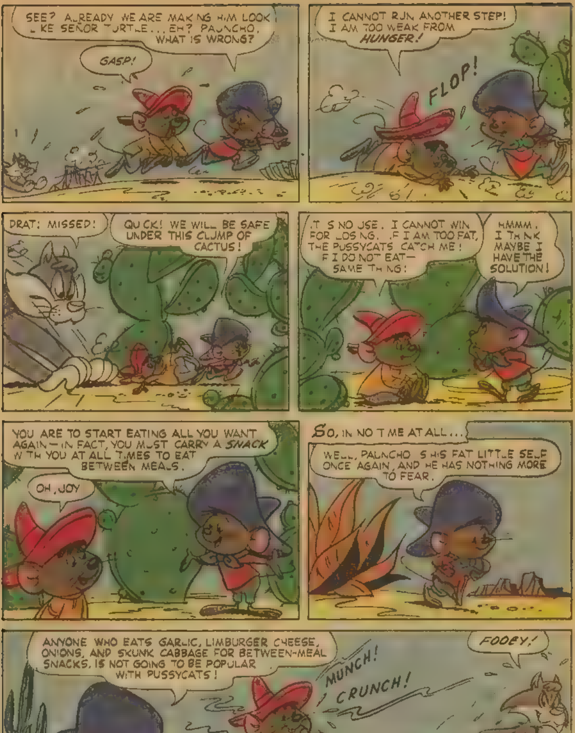
"Si, Papacito! You deed!" Little Pancho Vanilla smiled. "You proved you are a great matador, even if you only had a lady's shawl instead of a real cape."



Speedy Gonzales
OVERWEIGHT BAIT
OH, OH! SOMEONE IS HOLLERING FOR HELP.
HELP! ASSISTANCE! SOMEBODY! ANYBODY!
A PUSSYCAT IS CHASING MY FAT FRIEND PAUNCHO!
HELP! (PUFF!) (GASP!)
SPEEDY GONZALES TO THE RESCUE!
ZOW!
THIS WAY, PAUNCHO. I WILL THROW A DUST SCREEN AROUND SEÑOR PUSSYCAT SO HE CANNOT SEE WHERE HE GOES.
GRAB!
HEE, HEE! SEÑOR PUSSYCAT SHOULD WATCH WHERE HE RUNS!
THUD!


GRACIAS, SPEEDY! YOU SAVED MY FAT LITTLE LIFE
THAT TAKES CARE OF SENOR PUSSYCAT FOR THE TIME BEING
BUT THERE WILL ALWAYS BE OTHER PUSSYCATS, PAUNCHO. AND I MIGHT NOT ALWAYS BE AROUND TO SAVE YOUR FAT LITTLE LIFE.
TRUE, BUT WHAT AM I TO DO?
TAKE OFF SOME OF THAT WEIGHT SO YOU WILL NOT BE SO SLOW. DO NOT EAT SO MUCH!
AH, BUT YOU DO NOT KNOW WHAT YOU ASK. EATING IS MY LIFE!
POKE
ENCHILADAS. TACOS! TORTILLAS. FRIJOLES! (SLURP! DROOL.) I LOVE FOOD. ALL KINDS
I AM GETTING FAMISHED JUST THINKING OF THEM! EXCUSE ME, PLEASE, WHILE I GET A SNACK.
HOLD IT!
YOU WILL NOT HAVE MUCH LIFE LEFT TO ENJOY EATING IN IF YOU DO NOT REDUCE!
(SIGH!) VERY WELL! I WILL TRY!
AND I WILL HELP YOU, AMIGO! YOU MAY NOT GET TO BE THE FASTEST MOUSE IN ALL MEXICO, BUT YOU WILL AT LEAST BE FASTER THAN PUSSYCATS!
ONLY ONE BEAN FOR BREAKFAST? AND WHY IS IT CUT IN THREE PARTS?
ONE PART IS BREAKFAST, ONE PART IS LUNCH, AND ONE PART IS DINNER!

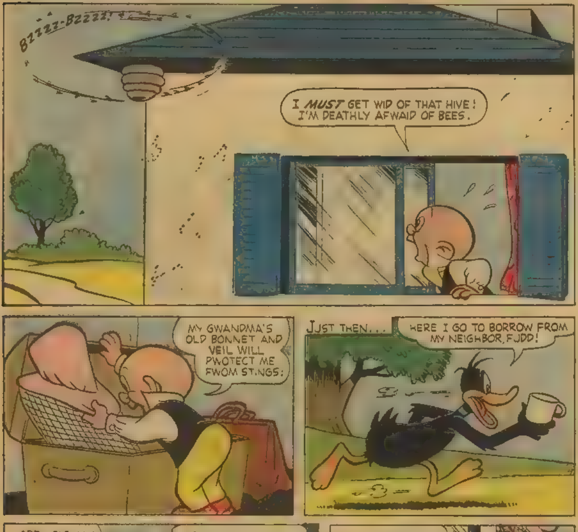

SEE? ALREADY YOU HAVE LOST SIX OUNCES!
I AM GETTING TO BE BUT A SHADOW OF MY FORMER SELF!
EVENTUALLY...
PAUNCHO, I AM PROUD OF YOU.
YOU ARE AS SKIN... I MEAN, AS SLENDER AS I AM
I'M HUNGRY!
THAT WILL PASS! COME! LET US DO A FEW LAPS AROUND TOWN TO TRY YOUR NEW SPEED!
VERY GOOD, PAUNCHO! I THINK YOU ARE NOW READY FOR THE FINAL TEST.
WHAT?
ZIP!
ZIP!
THE PUSSYCAT TEST! OBSERVE: THERE IS ONE SLEEPING IN THE SHADE! WE SHALL INTERRUPT HIS DREAMS!
Z
WAKE UP, SEÑOR LAZY PUSSYCAT! YOU NEED SOME EXERCISE!
YEOWP!
YANK!
WHY, YOU BRASH LITTLE BITE-SIZE IMPS! I'LL MAKE SHORT WORK OF YOU.
COME, PAUNCHO! WE WILL GIVE THIS CHARACTER A RUN FOR HIS PESOS!

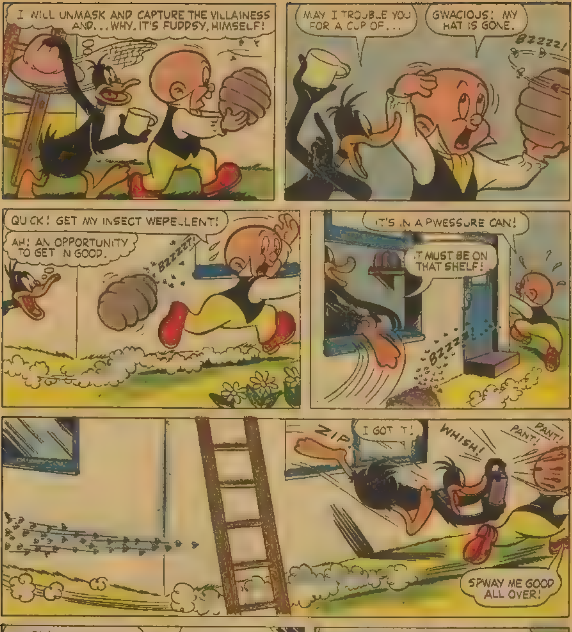


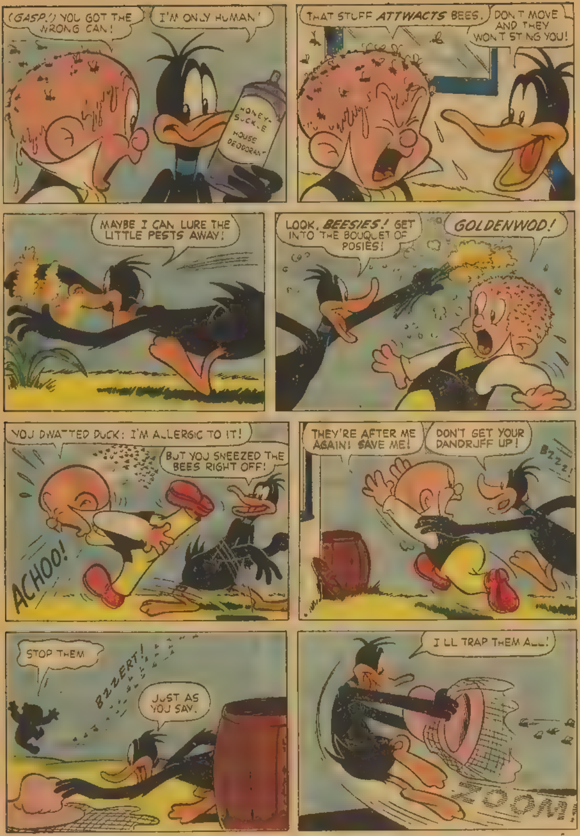
SEE? ALREADY WE ARE MAKING HIM LOOK LIKE SEÑOR TURTLE... EH? PAUNCHO, WHAT IS WRONG?
GASP!
I CANNOT RUN ANOTHER STEP! I AM TOO WEAK FROM HUNGER!
FLOP!
DRAT: MISSED!
QUICK! WE WILL BE SAFE UNDER THIS CLUMP OF CACTUS!
IT IS NO USE. I CANNOT WIN FOR LOSING. IF I AM TOO FAT, THE PUSSYCATS CATCH ME! IF I DO NOT EAT— SAME THING!
HMMM. I THINK MAYBE I HAVE THE SOLUTION!
YOU ARE TO START EATING ALL YOU WANT AGAIN—IN FACT, YOU MUST CARRY A SNACK WITH YOU AT ALL TIMES TO EAT BETWEEN MEALS.
OH, JOY
SO, IN NO TIME AT ALL...
WELL, PAUNCHO IS HIS FAT LITTLE SELF ONCE AGAIN, AND HE HAS NOTHING MORE TO FEAR.
ANYONE WHO EATS GARLIC, LIMBURGER CHEESE, ONIONS, AND SKUNK CABBAGE FOR BETWEEN-MEAL SNACKS, IS NOT GOING TO BE POPULAR WITH PUSSYCATS!
MUNCH!
CRUNCH!
FOOEY!

DAFFY DUCK

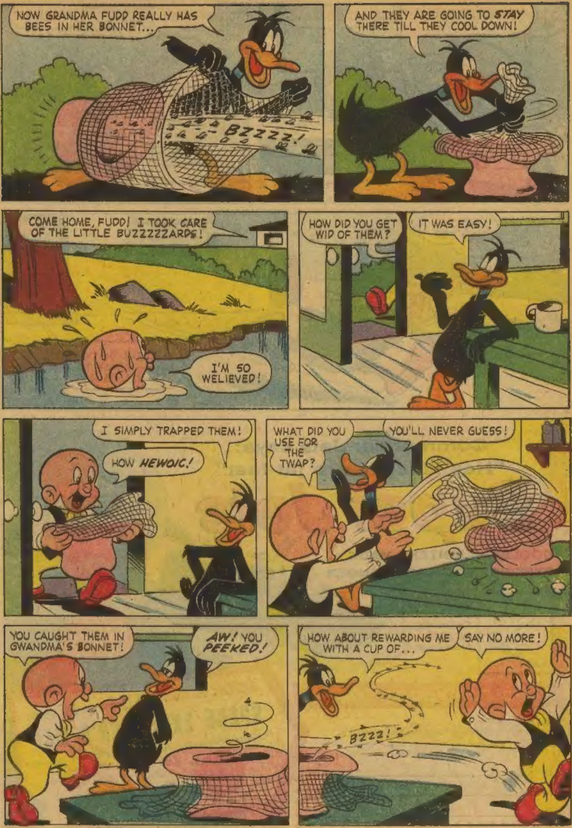
BEES IN THE BONNET

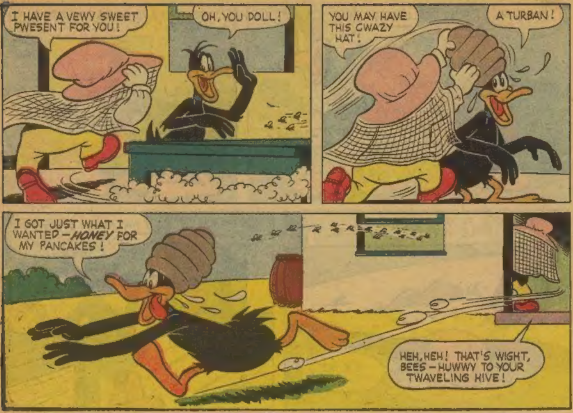


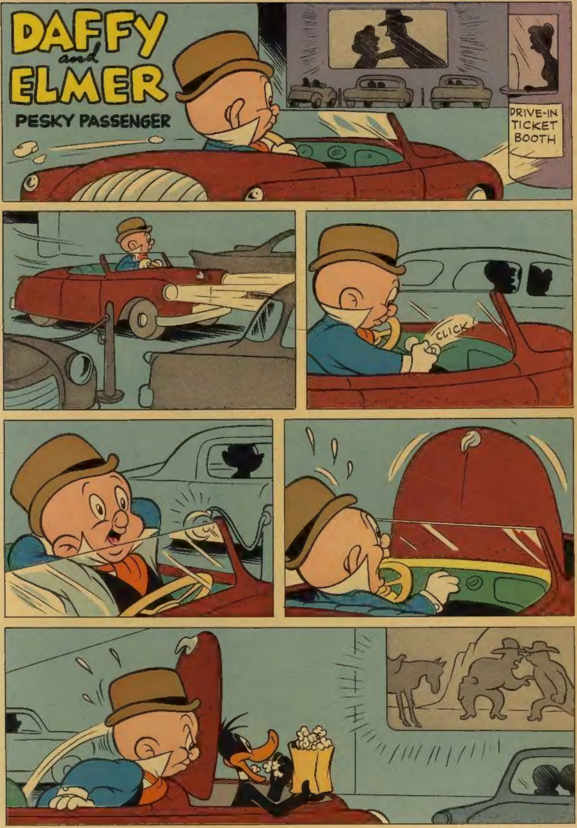

I WILL UNMASK AND CAPTURE THE VILLAINESS AND... WHY, IT'S FUDDSY, HIMSELF!
MAY I TROUBLE YOU FOR A CUP OF...
GWACIOUS! MY HAT IS GONE.
BZZZZ!
QU CK! GET MY INSECT WEPELLENT!
AH: AN OPPORTUNITY TO GET N GOOD.
BZZZZZ!
IT'S IN A PWESSURE CAN!
T MUST BE ON THAT SHELF!
BZZZZ!
ZIP
I GOT T!
WHISH!
PANT! PANT!
SPWAY ME GOOD ALL OVER!
THERE! I SOAKED YOU IN THE STUFF!
GWEAT! (PUFF!) I CAN STOP WUNNING!
BZZZ!
NO BEE W LL APPWOACH ME NOW!
BZZZZ!
WOULD YOU CARE TO REWARD ME WITH A CUP OF...



(GASP.!) YOU GOT THE WRONG CAN!
I'M ONLY HUMAN!
HONEY-SUCKLE HOUSE DEODORANT
THAT STUFF ATTWACTS BEES.
DON'T MOVE AND THEY WON'T STING YOU!
MAYBE I CAN LURE THE LITTLE PESTS AWAY!
LOOK, BEESIES! GET INTO THE BOUQUET OF POSIES!
GOLDENWOD!
YOU DWATTED DUCK: I'M ALLERGIC TO IT!
BUT YOU SNEEZED THE BEES RIGHT OFF!
ACHOO!
THEY'RE AFTER ME AGAIN! SAVE ME!
DON'T GET YOUR DANDRUFF UP!
BZZZ!
STOP THEM
BZZERT!
JUST AS YOU SAY.
I'LL TRAP THEM ALL!
ZOOM!


NOW GRANDMA FUDD REALLY HAS BEES IN HER BONNET...
BZZZZ!
AND THEY ARE GOING TO STAY THERE TILL THEY COOL DOWN!
COME HOME, FUDD! I TOOK CARE OF THE LITTLE BUZZZZZARDS!
I'M SO WELIEVED!
HOW DID YOU GET WID OF THEM?
IT WAS EASY!
I SIMPLY TRAPPED THEM!
HOW HEWOIC!
WHAT DID YOU USE FOR THE TWAP?
YOU'LL NEVER GUESS!
YOU CAUGHT THEM IN GWANDMA'S BONNET!
AW! YOU PEEKED!
HOW ABOUT REWARDING ME WITH A CUP OF...
SAY NO MORE!
BZZZ!


I HAVE A VEWY SWEET PWESENT FOR YOU!
OH, YOU DOLL!
YOU MAY HAVE THIS CWAZY HAT!
A TURBAN!
I GOT JUST WHAT I WANTED—HONEY FOR MY PANCAKES!
HEH, HEH! THAT'S WIGHT, BEES—HUWWY TO YOUR TWAVELING HIVE!


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PESKY PASSENGER
DRIVE-IN TICKET BOOTH
CLICK!



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